BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

VOL. XXVI. BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1887.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

Published Every Saturday,

By R. M. & A. C. FOLGER.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

TERMS:

For one year (in advance).....$5 00
For six months.....2 50
For three months.....1 75

OFFICE:

Corner of Bryant and School Streets.
(Court House Block).

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. O. PARKER, Bridgeport, Cal. P. W. BENNETT, Stockton, Cal.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. je13-tf

W. H. VIRDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

29-t BRIDGEPORT CAL.

CHARLES A. CHUMAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

BODIE, CAL. 47-t

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. je14-tf

N. DANIELS,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

BENTON TOWNSHIP, MONO CO., CAL.

A. MAESTRETTI,

CONSTABLE OF HOMER TOWNSHIP.

LUNDY, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Rents and Accounts collected. s22-tf

HOMER E OSBORN,

GENERAL BROKER IN

Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance,

429 California Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

REFERENCE, By Permission:

Redington & Co., Goodyear Rubber Company, Hawley Bros. Hardware Co., H. S. Crocker & Co., John Taylor & Co., Wellman, Peck & Co., and Anglo-California Bank, San Francisco.

R. M. & A. C. Folger, Bridgeport.

BRIDGEPORT

Livery and Sale Stables,

Corner of Main and Sinclair Streets,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

Horses boarded by the day, week and month. Saddle Horses and Buggy Teams to let.

ap17-tf C. C. TURNER.

P. C. HUGHES,

Blacksmith and Wagon Maker

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

AND GENERAL JOBBING.

The San Francisco Weekly Alta will be sent to any address thirteen weeks on trial for 25 cents. Splendid premiums are offered to yearly subscribers.

THE WEEKLY ALTA, San Francisco, Cal.

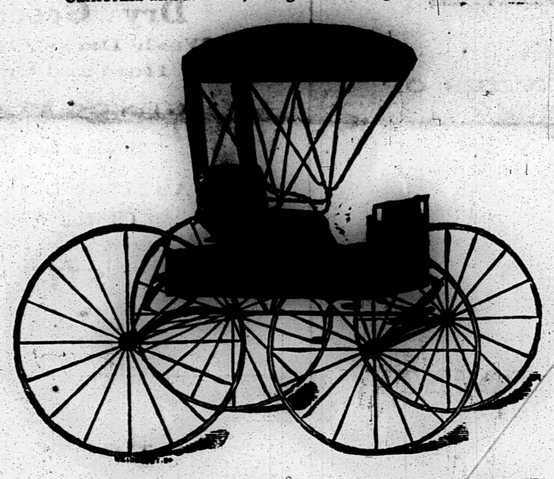
THE GREAT CARRIAGE HOUSE,

OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

J. F. DAVIS & SON,

Sacramento, Cal.

3000 of their Celebrated Open and Top Buggies, Phætons, Carriages, Sporting, Grocery and Fruit Wagons, have been sold and are now in use in California and Nevada, and give unfailng satisfaction.



ALL THEIR WORK IS GUARANTEED.

The Best Vehicles for the Money on the Pacific Coast.

Their new Illustrated Catalogue and Price List mailed free on application.

ADDRESS

J. F. DAVIS & SON,

911 and 913 Second Street, Sacramento, Cal.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

SEWING MACHINES.

THE LIGHT RUNNING
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE
PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR.
NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO ILL. 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. ATLANTA, GA. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
FOR SALE BY

ARTHUR H. HILL,

No. 634 Market Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WORKING CLASSES

ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [d25-1y]

THE

CHRONICLE-UNION

IS THE PIONEER,

AND LEADING PAPER OF

MONO COUNTY.

FOR

MAN

AND

BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Muscles,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Eruptions,
Burns,	Stitches,	Hoof Ail,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Screw
Stings,	Backache,	Worm
Bites,	Galls,	Swinney
Bruises,	Sores,	Saddle G.
Bunions,	Spavin	Piles.
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along witho
The Farmer needs it in his house, his st and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

DR. JORDAN'S

Museum of Anatomy!

751 Market st., San Francisco.

GO AND LEARN HOW TO AVOID disease, and how wonderfully you are made. Private office 211 Geary [illegible] on lost manhood and all diseases of men. Send for book. m5-tf

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out: if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. d25-1y

PAPER IS ON FILE

AT PALMER & REY'S

ADVERTISING BUREAU!

405-7 Sansome St., San Francisco.

AND AT

PALMER & REY'S

Pacific Coast Advertising Bureau!

46 Tribune Building, NEW YORK.

Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

HOTELS.

[illegible]OT SPRINGS' HOTEL,

SAMUEL FALLS..... to

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,

(65 miles from Sonora and 30 from Bodie),

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for [illegible] miles, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

are unsurpassed, speedy relief being effected.

The table is supplied with the luxuries of the season.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.
Commodious Stabling. my22-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT..... Proprietor

The Hotel is new, commodious, and pleasantly situated[illegible]

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. je5-tf

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

Main street,

BODIE..... CAL.

N. W. BOYD,..... Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS.

Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.

Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

BODIE HOUSE,

Corner of Main, Green and Mills Strs

Bodie, Cal.

O. H. HILL..... Proprietor.

THIS POPULAR HOTEL, UNDER the above management offers unsurpassed advantages to the

TRAVELING PUBLIC,

As well as to regular and permanent boarders

☞ The choicest

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

found at the bar.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

CHRONICLE-UNION.

A DINNER AND A KISS.

"I have brought you your dinner, father,"
The blacksmith's daughter said
As she took from her mother's kettle
And lifted its shining lid,
"There's not any pie or pudding,
So I will give you an—"
And upon his tell-your forehead
She left a childish kiss.

The blacksmith tore off his apron
And dined in happy mood,
Wondering much at the savor
Hid in his humble food.
While all about him were visions
Full of prophetic bliss,
But he never thought of the sweets
In his little daughter's kiss.

While she, with her tittle [illegible]
Merrily tripped [illegible]
Stopping [illegible]
Gazed [illegible]
And [illegible]
Of [illegible]
If [illegible]
Were [illegible]

THE CRY OF THE VULTURE.

Charley Gray, Government Scout and Dispatch Rider,

CAPTURED BY DEMONS AND TORTURED TO DEATH.

It is noon by the sun. Here, thirty miles north of the White River, and only a few miles from where it bends about the eastern side of Harney's Peak, is a spring and two or three small trees. The spring is the source of a tiny creek which threads its way over plain and prairie until it empties into the river.

Fort Sully is an even hundred miles to the north-east, and the country between is given over to the coyote, the rattlesnake and the savage.

Camp Robinson is an even hundred miles to the north-west, on the very headwaters of the White, and the country between might well be written down as accursed.

It is high noon by the silver watch which the scout pulls from his pocket as his mule comes to a sudden halt at the spring and pokes his nose into the clear, cold water until he must shut his eyes. From Fort Soully to Camp Robinson with military orders. Just half the ride has been completed.

Two hundred miles through lands accursed with venomous serpents, sneaking coyotes, savage wolves, Indian devils—with memories of a score of massacres—with remembrances of tomahawk and scalping-knife, and exultant warriors. They bade this man good-bye as he rode from the fort, and they parted with him as if he were going to his death. They watched him as he rode away into the gloom of evening, and when the shadows had swallowed him up there rose up in his place, seeming to be painted across the somber curtain of night, the legend:

CHARLEY GRAY.
Government Scout and Dispatch Rider.
Captured by Demons, September 16, 1868,
and
Tortured to Death same Date.
"Gentle, Brave and Fearless."
Erected to his Memory by Loving Friends and Comrades.

Men read the legend and turned away with a shiver. Two hundred miles of snake and wolf and demon! It was taking terrible chances.

It had been a long ride, with scarcely an hour's halt for rest, and the mule drank as if long deprived of water. Little by little he raised his head from the spring, and at last he lifted his nose clear of the water with an "o-o-o-ff!" of satisfaction. The man's tongue burned for water, but he did not hurry his movements. He began at the peak on his right and carefully looked over the ground in a quarter-circle to the north. Then he turned in his saddle and made the survey a half-circle. Then he lifted himself in the stirrups and surveyed the ground to the left—to the right—in front—and his circle was complete.

It was plain—sterile, parched, broken and ridged—lands which produce only for reptiles and wild beasts. A serpent lay basking in the sun a few yards distant. A gaunt, wild-eyed wolf peered out from behind a rock scarce pistol-shot away, and gnashed its teeth in disappointment that it was not other game. The Scout smiled with satisfaction. He could detect nothing of the foe he most dreaded. He leaps to the ground, strips off the saddle, and while the mule picks at the sweet grass around the spring the scout breaks his fast from the bread and meat in his haversack.

"Hi-ek! Hi-ek! Hi-ek!"

It is the calling of a vulture sailing in circles over the spring. Did you ever see a vulture of the plain? A heavy-bodied bird of somber color, with fierce beak and talons like the claws of a tiger. The living are nothing to him; death is his feast.

"Hi-ek! Hi-ek! Hi-ek!"

When you hear that cry look out. Death is close at hand.

At the second call the mule raised his head in a startled way and cast a swift glance on every side. The scout was slower in his movements. He loosed his revolvers before he moved, and as he rose up he had his rifle in his hands.

"Hi-ek! Hi-ek! Hi-ek!"

What is it? The man turns slowly on his heel to scan the country, and brave and fearless as he is his heart increases its beats and his eyes betray anxiety. The vulture is never mistaken. The death-call is never uttered without reason. There are three minutes of such suspense as try men's nerves — of such silence that the flap! flap! of the vulture's great wings can be heard as he sails his circle.

"Hi-ek! Hi—!"

Ah! A score of savages suddenly appear on the crest of the ridge half a mile to the west, each one painted and bedecked—each one mounted and thirsting for blood. They have been in ambush for hours, and now their waiting has been rewarded. They wheel to the right and left until they are in line. Not a war whoop has been uttered—not a shout has broken the silence. The scout faces them. One—five—ten—fifteen—twenty-two!

An even hundred miles to Fort Sully! An even hundred miles to Camp Robinson! One to twenty-two!

"Hi-ek! Hi-ek! Hi-ek!" screams the buzzard in exultation.

The bronze which the summer sun of the West has burned upon the scout's cheek pales a little as the line advances to encircle him, and his fingers tighten on his rifle until the clutch would make human flesh cry out in agony, but there is never a quiver of the lip — never a tremble of the limb.

Now the circle contracts [illegible] and [illegible] cries of the [illegible] fierce screams of [illegible] back the defiant shouts of the [illegible]

Now the circle contracts [illegible] rifles have been struck from [illegible] pocket pistol [illegible]

[illegible] and the mul[illegible] to the death, has broke[illegible] circle with a mad rush. [illegible] the bullet which top[illegible] the scout and rendered the brave ma[illegible] unconscious for a period had penetrat[illegible] to the brain. When he opens his ey[illegible] again he is disarmed and a prisoner. H[illegible]

In after days some other scout, ridin[illegible] with life in hand as did this one, ma[illegible] stop at the spring. He will see the ash[illegible] of a fire—a few bones — bits of clothin[illegible] scattered about—a pile of empty cartridg[illegible] shells.

"Hi-ek! Hi-ek! Hi-ek!"

He will turn from them to the death-vulture sailing above his head, and as he glances back to the tell-tale relics the bosom of the parched earth will be a sign on which he will read:

CAPTURED BY DEMONS
SEPTEMBER 16, 1868,
AND
TORTURED TO DEATH SAME DATE.

M. QUAD.

A MYSTERIOUS RING.

Marian, the Beautiful Countess.—The Murder of a Father Avenged.

I was in India when the terrible news reached me that my father had been found cruelly murdered in his bed. Who had committed the crime was not known, but I registered a solemn oath that night in my tent that when I arrived in England I would devote my life to hunting the murderer down. I had parted from my father in anger over some trifling thing, and I bitterly regretted now that I had not begged his forgiveness.

I arrived at Avondale Castle to find myself disinherited and in favor of my cousin Marian, beautiful Marian, whom my father always wanted me to marry, and the immediate cause of many of our quarrels.

Marian, after my father's death, had moved away to London and married the Earl of Ardleigh, so I learned from the old housekeeper, Mrs. Brimmer.

As I was going to bed on the evening of my arrival Mrs. Brimmer approached me and said very mysteriously:

"If you please, sir, I found this the day after the dear master's death in a closet off his room," and she handed me a ring of twisted gold wire. "It was close by the blood-stained hammer," added the old lady, as she went out of the room bidding me good night.

I looked at the ring and shuddered. Where had I seen it before? My mind went back to the days when I had first returned from college. It seemed I remembered a face that loved me; that I remembered a hand, white and dimpled, that had worn such a ring. All at once the startling truth burst upon me. It was Marian's!

The very next evening found me at the Earl of Ardleigh's mansion.

My dress was disordered, my face pale and haggard, and the powdered footman regarded me with grave distrust. I gave him no time for reflection, but ordered him peremptorily to announce her ladyship's cousin from India.

In a few minutes her French maid, with a simper, bowed me into the boudoir, and in this temple of luxury I awaited an interview. It was hung with pink silk and paneled with mirrors. The rarest statuary and gems of art met my eye, while the warm breath of flowers from an adjoining conservatory, and the splash of falling waters, lulled my senses into a momentary repose.

I started up spasmodically, and stood as one in a delicious dream, for before me, transcendently beautiful, stood my cousin Marian.

I trembled as she touched my hand, and I felt the glitter of her deep-blue eyes, dazzling in light, fixed upon me.

My voice sounded strange and husky as I murmured something in reply to her greeting.

"Marian!" I screamed, as I seized her round, white arm, "did you murder my father?"

Her blue eyes dilated with a kind of paralyzed terror, her lips paled, and she burst into a strange and horrible laugh.

"Have you returned a maniac, Cousin Edward?" she said.

"No, no—would to God I had, Marian! But your maid, Honorine, has been arrested for passing notes stolen the night my father died. She has confessed she took them from your cabinet."

The countess trembled.

"And if she did?"

I held up the twisted ring before her eyes.

"Where was this found, Marian?" I said.

A deep gasp, a groan, and Marian fainted for the first time in her life.

Unwilling to call the servants, I restored her senses by some pungent essences I found in a bottle near me.

"It is true, Edward," she said, faintly; "I did commit the deed. I hated you—more because I loved you once. Leave me to-night; to-morrow do what you will."

The roll of carriages announced the arrival of guests, and I left.

After I left that luxurious room and thought of the change to Newgate I shuddered. Could she realize the fearful fate before her?

She never lived to pay the penalty of her crime. The next day all London was startled with the news that the Countess of Ardleigh had been found dead in her boudoir. A bottle of prussic acid told the story of her suicide.

"I HOPE, Johnnie," said the Sunday school teacher to her new scholar, "that your father and mother are good Christians." "Well, ma is," replied Johnnie, "an' pa used to be, but I guess he is a little out of practice now."

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, OCTOBER 1, 1887.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

E. C. DAKE, 65 Merchants' Exchange.
L. P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange.
G. H. KELLOGG, 130 Pine street.

THE AMERICA CUP.—The first race for the "America Cup" took place on Tuesday between the Scotch yacht Thistle and the Volunteer, the latter winning by 12:45 minutes—crossing the line at 5:32; the former at 5:44:45. The second was to have taken place on Thursday, but was postponed until yesterday, fog and no wind preventing. It came off yesterday, the Volunteer winning, and thus retaining the Cup on this side of the great pond.

Governor Waterman has made the following appointments: Stat Printer, J. D. Young, of Sacramento, vice Shonff, removed; Bank Commissioner, J. A. Thompson, of San Francisco, vice White, term expiring November 1st.; B. A. Prindle, of San Francisco, Registrar, vice Walsh, removed; W. H. Dimond, of San Francisco, Major-General; Otten, of San Francisco, Adjutant-General, vice Crosby, removed; E. W. Travers, of Oakland, and Oliver Eldridge, of San Francisco, Pilot Commissioners, vice Freese and Bulger, removed.

The new two cent, Washington, postage stamp—milen green, made their appearance on September 11th. They will not go into general use for some time, Postmasters having been instructed to sell all red, before beginning with new.

The wives of the condemned Anarchists of Chicago threaten to suicide, if their husbands are hanged. It will be a good deed to thus follow the murderers. They are as bad as the men, and the sooner they are out of this world, the better.

The Grand Army was encamped at St. Louis the greater part of this week, but, on account of continued rains, did not have the usual good time—the California climate was not there.

On Monday night, at San Francisco, 8 small boys drifted to sea in an open boat, and were picked up, off the Heads, the next morning, wet, cold and hungry.

When the news of the Volunteer's victory reached the New York Democratic State Convention the cheering was enthusiastic.

On the third page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

Wm. Kennedy, aged 17, was instantly killed, on Monday, in Humboldt county, by a logging train jumping the track.

W. C. Dotler, a Pioneer and a member of Stevenson's regiment, died on Monday, at San Francisco.

An asylum for destitute boys is to be built near San Jose.

The Massachusetts Republicans have renominated Oliver Ames for Governor.

NEW TO-DAY.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS, Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal. September 28th, 1887.

THE NEXT REGULAR MEETING OF THE County Board of Education of Mono County will be held on the

ELEVENTH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1887,

at Bridgeport.

Applicants for Teachers' certificates or Diplomas will please file their intentions with the County Superintendent, Secretary of the Board, before the beginning of the examination.

CLAY HAMPTON,
County Superintendent.

o1-2w

Notice of Assessment.

VIRGINIA CREEK HYDRAULIC MINING Company.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of works, Bodie, Mono county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of September, 1887, an assessment (No. 4) of 5 Cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, No. 436 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 1st day of November, 1887, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made, before will be sold on WEDNESDAY, the 30th day of NOVEMBER, 1887, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

J. M. QUAY, Secretary.

OFFICE.—403 Montgomery street, San Francisco. o1 1m

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

MONO GOLD MINING COMPANY.

Location of Works, Bodie Mining District, Bodie, Mono County, California.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Directors held on the Fifteenth day of September, 1887, an assessment, No. 24, of Fifty (50) cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Room No. 62, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Thursday, the Twentieth (20) day of October, 1887, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Monday, the Twenty first (21) day of November, 1887, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

GEO. W. SESSIONS, Secretary.

OFFICE—Room No. 62, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal. s17 td

NEW TO-DAY.

DELINQUENT NOTICE.

BODIE CONSOLIDATED MINING COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Bodie Mining District, Bodie, Mono County, California.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment (No. 7,) levied on the Twelfth (12) day of August, 1887, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

NAMES.	NO. CERT.	NO. SHARES.	AMOUNT
Coffin, Sanderson & Cook, Trustees	10,679	18	9 00
Crocker & Suydam, Trs.	13,357	50	25 00
Doud W A, Trustee	12,626	50	25 00
Doud W A, Trustee	12,911	100	50 00
Douglass Geo	10 159	50	25 00
Duncan W L, Trustee	13,503	1	50
Edwards W, Trustee	13,636	3	1 50
Fox H L, Trustee	13,056	50	25 00
Fox H L, Trustee	13,307	50	25 00
Gillon J, Trustee	13,542	50	25 00
Goldman & Co, Trustees	13,672	700	350 00
Grant Geo, Trustee	13,363	100	50 00
Grant E R, Trustee	12.116	100	50 00
Grant E R, Trustee	12,752	100	50 00
Gurnett W J, Trustee	13,580	100	50 00
Jackson & Co R F, Trs	13,626	50	25 00
King W H, Trustee	12,401	50	25 00
King W H, Trustee	12,6 4	200	100 00
King W H, Trustee	13,308	100	50 00
King W H, Trustee	12,213	100	50 00
King W H, Trustee	13,216	50	25 00
Laing & Ruggles, Trs.	11,396	50	25 00
Laing & Ruggles, Trs.	12,5 8	50	25 00
Marye Geo T & Son, Trs	11,216	100	50 00
Marye Geo T & Son, Trs	12,906	100	50 00
Marye Geo T & Son, Trs	12,720	100	50 00
Marye Geo T & Son, Trs	13,494	100	50 00
Parsons H B, Trustee	12,611	50	25 00
Parsons H B, Trustee	12,612	50	25 00
Root Geo B, Trustee	11,417	100	50 00
Root Geo B, Trustee	1 ,740	50	25 00
Root Geo B, Trustee	13,589	100	50 00
Root Geo B, Trustee	13,654	50	25 00
Rolph Jas, Trustee	12,099	100	50 00
Rolph Jas, Trustee	12,175	100	50 00
Rolph Jas, Trustee	12,1 9	10	5 00
Rolph Jas, Trustee	12,246	100	50 00
Rolph Jas, Trustee	12,229	100	50 00
Ralph Jas, Trustee	12,455	100	50 00
Sargent Laura B	54	100	50 00
Sessions Geo W, Trustee	11,617	50	25 00
Sessions Geo W, Trustee	12,771	50	25 00
Sessions Geo W, Trustee	12,868	100	50 00
Sessions Geo W, Trustee	12,899	100	50 00
Sessions Geo W, Trustee	13 4 2	20	10 00
Sessions Geo W, Trustee	12,487	1 0	50 00
Stein Nat, Trustee	11,2 3	200	100 00
Wakefield & Co S B, Trs	13,576	100	50 00
Ward Elizabeth D	12,980	7	3 50
Ward Elizabeth D	12,981	14	7 00
Ward Elizabeth D	12,982	25	12 50
Willard W P, Trustee	11,148	50	25 00
Willard W P, Trustee	11,926	100	50 00
Willard W P, Trustee	12,877	50	25 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,570	800	400 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,623	900	450 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,624	750	375 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,654	50	25 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,672	1,000	500 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,745	50	25 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,917	100	50 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12, 20	100	50 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,921	100	50 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	12,923	100	50 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	13,000	100	50 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	13,509	56	28 00
Zadig, Wollberg & Co, Trs	13,545	200	100 00
NEW YORK ISSUE.			
Arnold Grace	1,569	100	50 00
Arnold Constance	1,577	100	50 00
Arnold H G	1,573	100	50 00
Arnold B G	1,573	100	50 00
Arnold H G	1,583	100	50 00
Arnold B G	1,588	100	50 00
Bodeau C H	1,429	50	25 00
Ballou Sullivan	1 641	100	50 00
Davis William F	864	100	50 00
Davis William F	1,567	100	50 00
Grant E R,	1,253	50	25 00
Grant E R	1,254	50	25 00
Head C D. and T H Perkins	1,255	50	25 00
Hickling J	1,737	100	50 00
Holmes T S	1,818	100	50 00
Holmes T S	1,819	100	50 00
Ingalls Mary E.	1,564	100	50 00
Lavenburg Sam'l	1,731	100	50 00
McKechnie W T	1,454	20	10 00
Perry W S.	4	5	2 50
Perry W S.	1,203	15	7 50
Pirrson R L.	1,483	40	20 00
Rumney T S	760	100	50 00
Scotland David	1,567	100	50 00
Sweet Clinton W	1,763	100	50 00
Wollberg S	1,403	50	25 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the Twelfth (12th) day of August, 1887, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the Auction house of Middleton & Sharon, No. 22 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California, on

FRIDAY, the FOURTEENTH (14th) DAY OF OCTOBER, 1887,

at the hour of One o'clock P. M., of said day, to pay said Delinquent Assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

GEO. W SESSIONS, Secretary.

OFFICE—Room 62, Nevada Block, No. 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

POSTPONEMENT.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Bodie Consolidated Mining Company, held the Sixteenth (16th) day of September, 1887, the sale day was postponed until FRIDAY, October Twenty first (21st) 1887, at the same hour and place.

GEO. W. SESSIONS, Secretary.

o1-3w

MINING NOTICES.

Notice of Assessment.

CONSOLIDATED PACIFIC MINING COMPANY.

Location of Principal place of Business, San Francisco, California.

Location of Works, Bodie Mining District.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 8'xth day of September, 1887, an assessment, No. 9, of Fifteen cents per share was levied upon the Capital Stock of the Corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, 130 Pine Street, Room 5, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 11th day of October, 1887, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on TUESDAY, the 8th day of NOVEMBER, 1887, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

F. E. LUTY, Secretary.

OFFICE.—130 Pine street, Room 5, San Francisco, California. s10 td

MISCELLANEOUS.

LITTLE'S CHEMICAL FLUID

NON-POISONOUS SHEEP DIP.

Price, $1 25 per Imperial Gallon.

Sold in Iron Drums, containing 5 Imperial Gallons, equal to nearly 6 American Gallons.

One gallon, mixed with 60 gallons of cold water, will dip thoroughly 180 sheep, at a cost of 1 cent each. Easily applied; a nourisher of wool: a certain cure for SCAB. Also,

LITTLE'S PATENT POWDER DIP

(Poisonous).

Mixes instantly with water. Prevents the fly frmo striking, in a 2 pound package there is sufficient to dip twenty sheep, and in a 7 pound package there is sufficient to dip 100 sheep.

PRICE, 17 CENTS PER POUND.

CATTON, BELL & CO.,
Successors to FALKNER, BELL & CO.,
No. 106 California Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

au27 3m

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

TYPE METAL
For Sale at
This Office

NEW TO-DAY. NEW TO-DAY.

FIRST

ANNUAL FAIR

of

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18,

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,

COMPOSED OF THE COUNTIES OF

Alpine, Inyo and Mono,

TO BE HELD AT

INDEPENDENCE, INYO COUNTY,

California,

Commencing MONDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1887,

Continuing FIVE DAYS.

A. R. CONKLIN, President;

C. MULHOLLAND, Secretary;

O. I. MAIRS, Treasurer.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

A. R. Conklin, Nathan Rhine, Wm. Walker,

W. S. Enos, Wm. K. Miller, Harvey Boone,

Thos. J. Goodale, John Shepherd.

Premiums Offered, and to be Awarded, more than Double than those offered by the Nevada State Fair.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

THIS ASSOCIATION HAS THE FINEST ONE-MILE TRACK EAST OF THE MOUNTAINS.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY.

RUNNING RACE.

One Mile—Free for All,

$100.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY.

TROTTING RACE,

One Mile, Two-Years Old to Wa

$100.

HALF-A-MILE DASH,

Saddle Horses—Free for All.

$50.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY.

TROTTING RACE,

One Mile—Double Team.

$75.

THE MOST ACCOMPLISHED AND GRACEFUL LADY RIDER WILL BE AWARDED A SILVER-MOUNTED BRIDLE.

ADMIS

To Stock Ground and Pavilion, each per
Single Season Ticket
Membership Ticket, admitting Member, wi
Annual Membership
Life Membership

A. R. CONKLIN, President,
C. MULHOLLAND, Secretary,

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY.

DASH OF ONE-HALF MILE,

Free for All.

$100.

RUNNING RACE.

One-Half Mile and Repeat.

$150.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY.

ONE MILE TROT,

Single to Harness,

$100,

N PONY RACE OF ONE MILE,

To be rode by Indians—no entrance fee,

$25.

☞ In all of the above races three to ... and two to start. An entrance fee ... per cent. of the Purses. All entries to be made by Four o'clock the day before the race for which the entry is made takes place. All races to be called at 2 o'clock for the first race on the day on which it is to take place, and the second race at 3 o'clock P. M., sharp. This rule will be strictly adhered to. Additional purses will be offered for other races, under the above conditions, as horses are presented.

The Rules of the California State Agricultural Society to Govern Running Races, and the Rules of the National Trotting Association to govern Trotting.

SION:

son ..... $ 50
..... 2 50
fe and minor children 5 00
..... 5 00
..... 30 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

I WOULD NOT LINGER

Now that the season's best opportunity presents itself.

PRICES HAVE WILTED ALREADY

ON OUR SUMMER STOCK OF

Dry Goods and Millinery.

Wash Dress Goods and White Goods.

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

This is a Rare Opportunity, Don't Hesitate to

GATHER IN THESE BARGAINS!

OR YOU WILL LIVE TO REGRET IT.

SILAS B. SMITH,

Main Street, Bodie.

POSTOFFICE STORE,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,

HAS IN STOCK

Choice Family Groceries,

DRY GOODS

FANCY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES and HATS,

Wines and Liquors,

PAINTS, OILS, LAMPS, CHIMNEYS and WICK

Hardware,

Stationery, Confectionary,

Powder and Shot.

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN,

General Merchandise,

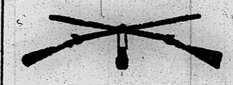
Main Street, Bridgeport,

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

Candies and Nuts

Yankee Notions,



Powder, Shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

D. HAYS & BRO

MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Consisting of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Provisions

Wines and Liquors.

CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

Paints, Oils, Sash, Windows, Doors and Glass,

BUCKEYE MOWERS and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, OCTOBER 1, 1887.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

A. F. Bryant went to Aurora on Monday, returning on Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. H. Marden, of Aurora,

Tom Hill, Poor and Tom Cain were up from Cameron on Tuesday.

Fred. Hardy came up from Antelope on Sunday.

G. P. Bronson went through to Bodie on Wednesday from Antelope.

A. H. Allen and daughter, Miss Julia, of the Allen House, left for Bishop Creek on Sunday last to attend the Inyo Fairs.

Administrator Brown has been in town most of the week.

M. J. Carney was up from Antelope on Thursday with a load of grain for Turner's Stable.

C. C. Turner, who has been seriously ill for the past two months, is again about town.

Al. Taylor has gone to the Inyo Fairs.

Chas. B. Anton has moved himself and family back to Bridgeport from Cameron.

Mrs. Hattie Dunham Green, of Bodie, is visiting the Antons.

Mrs. Norm. Huntoon, of Huntoon's Station, and Mrs. G. W. Stewart, of Antelope Valley, have been visiting Bridgeport friends this week.

A. J. Waltze and wife yesterday left for Virginia City, Nev., where they will spend the Winter.

A. F. Bryant will leave for San Francisco to-morrow, to be absent about twelve days.

BODIE MINES.

BODIE—W. A. IRWIN, Superintendent.

Report for week ending September 25.

Since my last report there has been no important change at any point.

We commenced sinking the Lent shaft this morning. The rock in the bottom works well.

The joint west crossent from the south drift, 1000-foot level, was extended 29 feet through broken vein matter.

BULWER CON.—JOHN KELLY, Superintendent.

Report for week ending September 25.

The mill is working well, and crushing about 50 tons of ore per day.

We are stoping ore from the 100 and 200 levels.

MONO—W. A. IRWIN, Superintendent.

Report for week ending September 25.

Since my last report the east crossent No. 2, 800-foot level, was advanced 3 feet, and shows no change.

The joint west cross-cut from south drift 1000-foot level, was driven 29 feet, through broken vein matter.

We started sinking the Lent shaft this morning.

STANDARD CON.—A. PETTIBONE, Supt.

Report for week ending September 24.

300 level, west drift, advanced 13 feet; south drift advanced 18 feet; north upraise advanced 14 feet; upraise advanced 15 feet.

Stopes and drifts looking well.

Ore sent to mill, 307 tons. Mill running steadily.

AN INDIAN FUNERAL.—Yesterday Big Susie, a Piute who has helped many of our families do their weekly washing in years past, was buried after the fashion of the whites. The Indians purchased calico, at Bryant's, to correspond with her favorite color, and made a shroud for the departed. A box coffin was made, and the remains, followed by a large number of her relatives and friends, were carried to a spot just below town, and near the Sweetwater road, and formally buried. Old Julia, another old resident of the Piute persuasion, was buried a couple of days ago. There will be lots of tarred faces about town for a while.

DRUNKEN INDIANS.—On Sunday night last the lower part of town was alive with drunken Indians. Notwithstanding a number of persons have been fined and confined in the County Jail for selling and furnishing liquor to the Piutes, there is no let up in the traffic. The next offender caught should be turned over to the United States authorities for punishment, when he will find there is no funny racket in it. Other counties let Uncle Sam attend to such matters, and Mono should. This trade should be broken up before our citizens have to face trouble of a serious nature.

GOOD ADVICE.—We advise the sheepmen to pay the amount due the county, save further costs, and relieve their bondsmen of anxiety and suspense. This advice is given free of cost, and, as these men are out about $2,500, through legal advice, it would be well to heed that which benefits them instead of others. It may do for those who have nothing to lose to kick at the Supreme Court, but sheepowners can not afford that luxury.

JURORS.—Judge Hakes will order the drawing of some forty trial jurors on Monday week for the Millville and Loughlin trials, which have been set for the 20th and 24th respectively.

A "BOOM."—During the next few weeks our hotels and saloons will experience a small sized boom through the meeting of the Board of Supervisors and the trials of Millville and Loughlin.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.—In another column is a notice from Superintendent Hampton that the Board of Education will hold its regular meeting, at the Court House, on Tuesday, the 11th inst.

ASSESSMENT.—The Virginia Creek Hydraulic Company has levied an assessment of five cents per share, payable immediately; delinquent, November 1st; sale, November 30th.

D. Hays & Bro. have just received a large stock of boots and shoes.

CARD.

EDITORS CHRONICLE-UNION:—

In your two last issues you made some statements which I think are not correct. They give extraordinary credit to some parties, and misrepresent others, which I know you do not wish to do. As Boone, Miner & Eddy, whose place it is to correct you, do not, I will try to do so in the following manner: I will meet any one, or all three of the gentlemen and debate the matter in the Court House any evening next week, or, if they should not accept this proposition, I will make a statement of facts, and also a short talk on the resources of our county, which I think are not properly appreciated, even by ourselves. What I expect to prove is: First—That Mr. Eddy, in drawing Ordinance No. 18, had the assistance of a San Francisco firm. Second—That all the Supervisors saw the importance of the Ordinance as well as Boone and Hector. Third—That no San Francisco firm demanded $1,000. And, last, but not least, that the employment of Miner will actually cost this county over $1,000. The parties did well, and I am ready to give them credit for it, but not to the detriment of others.

A. F. HECTOR.

We sincerely regret it, if we have given friend Hector undue credit for his zeal in this sheep license matter. While our people know that the Supervisors were agreed on the proposition, it is also known that "Boone and Hector" were more active, they living nearer the County Seat, and within easy communication with the officials. We assure Mr. Hector that the appointment of R. S. Miner will not cost this county one-half of $1,000—as far as services are concerned. Should additional costs be incurred for legal advice or services, it will be through the hasty and ill-advised, and unauthorized action of the Chairman pro tem of the Board of Supervisors, in corresponding with a San Francisco law firm as if by authority of the Board. We doubt if a member of the Board of Supervisors can assist the tax payers of this county to the amount of hundreds of dollars through asking advice of San Francisco law firms, or "any other man," without authority. The result of this important case shows that the Board acted wisely in appointing Miner. No law firm could have done better, and the Court as the decision shows, complimented him by incorporating several pages of his brief. A San Francisco firm may not have "demanded" $1,000, but it was well understood that it was to receive that amount, provided Eddy and Schuman had been employed for $1,400. The people would like to have a "rest" on this matter racket.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.—The Board of Supervisors will meet in regular session on Monday next.

DELINQUENT SALE.—In another column will be found the Bodie Con. delinquent sale notice—the 21st inst.

THE SHEEP LICENSE.—The State Supreme Court has decided that the Mono county sheep license is constitutional. For years past several counties in this State and Nevada had tried to turn to find some way to make sheep owners pay something to the counties where their sheep pastured. Much credit is due to the people of Mono county for their perseverance in pushing this matter to a successful issue. It is a high distinction for their Attorney, R. S. Miner, that he should have succeeded where so many had failed to get a decision from the Supreme Court in favor of a law that appears to be a complete remedy for the difficult subject. It is nothing less than justice that where a vast number of sheep are pastured a good part of the year, to the great profit of the owners, they should be made to pay a reasonable part of the local taxation. And under this license law no injustice can be done the migratory herdsman; the permanent dweller in each county will be taxed on sheep the same as transient visitors. Against this the sheepmen can have no just grounds of complaint.—Inyo Independent.

Some of the best dressed gentlemen of Mono county are indebted to Silas B. Smith, of Bodie, for their stylish appearance. He has the agency for some of the finest tailoring establishments in the East. His samples for the Fall and Winter are unsurpassed. He displays over 2,000 different patterns of cloth. His experience with the tape line for many years insures a good fit every time. When in Bodie call on him and inspect the goods.

PLATED GOODS.—The latest patterns of PLATED WARE, SPOONS, KNIVES and FORKS, etc. are at Charles H. Kelly's Store, Bodie, and offered at prices suitable for hard times.

CARPETS.—Charles H. Kelly, of Bodie, has received a new stock of TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS, THREE-PLY, and INGRAIN CARPETS, which can be bought at hard times prices.

OIL CLOTHS.—TABLE, SHELF and FLOOR OIL CLOTHS—latest styles, for sale at hard times prices at Charles H. Kelly's, Bodie.

WALLPAPER.—WALLPAPER in new and pretty designs just received at Charles H. Kelly's, Bodie, which is offered at hard times prices.

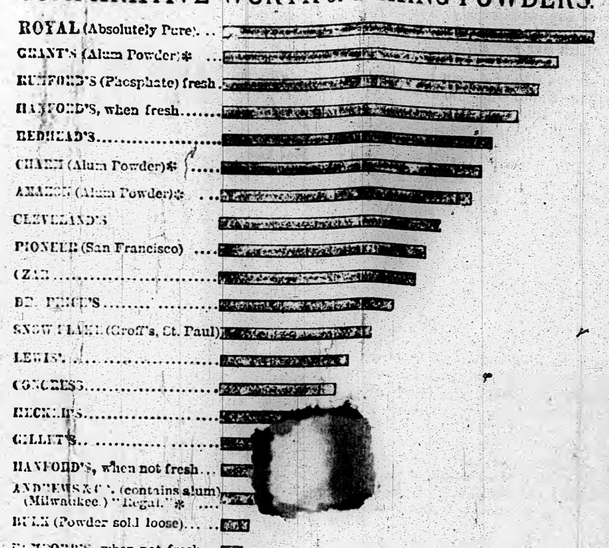
AGATE WARE.—At Charles H. Kelly's, in Bodie, can be found the Celebrated AGATE IRON WARE, in many designs, and for all uses, at hard times prices.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.—The largest assortment of the best of CROCKERY and GLASSWARE is for sale at hard times prices at Charles H. Kelly's, in Bodie.

CALAMITIES.—Among the goods at Chas. H. Kelly's, in Bodie, are 1,013 Calamities of all sizes, colors, and previous condition, at hard times prices.

GET A PRIZE.—The purchaser of a can of Silver Star Baking Powder at Joe Brown's gets a nice present. Presents on exhibition.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.



REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. LOVE, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure." "H. A. MOTT, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of [illegible] Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free [illegible]alba, or any other injurious substance. HENRY MORTON, Ph.D. [illegible] Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of [illegible] Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE.—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A five pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair minded person of these facts.

While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

THE BATTLES OF VICKSBURG.

There is no place in San Francisco where an hour can be spent more profitably than at the Panorama of the Land and Naval Battles of Vicksburg, at corners of Mason and Eddy streets, the fame of which has spread over this vast country, it having been visited by over 2,500,000 visitors in New York, Chicago and San Francisco. From early morning until near midnight, visitors go and linger as they gaze at the landscape, and examine the details of the "battle's magnificently stern array," portrayed with marvelous fidelity and startling real. The proprietors have an established reputation in this country by several famous panoramas they have exhibited—Gettysburg, now in Chicago; and Waterloo, which has been replaced by Vicksburg, after an exhibition for over two years, in the same building, at San Francisco. Of this class of panoramas Vicksburg excels all; no other presents such sweep of country, nature arrayed in the garb of Summer, with the sun producing the innumerable tints and the light and shade that lend to the scene a charm that is wanting in other paintings of this description. And what a scene! The distant hills covered with forests, ripened grain, highways and houses which have been happy homes; the beautiful Mississippi river with its many gunboats and mortars, and the contending hosts of gallant men struggling for victory; the artillery, which can almost be heard to thunder, the masses of infantry, the hand to hand encounters, the dying and the dead, and all the horrors of war are before the spectator. It is not surprising that the scene fascinates, and that the people go again and again to witness this wonderful panorama.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

No invention of the nineteenth century has worked a greater revolution in household economy or conferred more of a benefit on humanity than the sewing machine.

The first productions were crude and [illegible] in the extreme, and it was reserved for American skill and ingenuity to bring forth a machine of any practical value.

In order to appreciate the great advancement which has taken place it is only necessary to compare one of the machines built during the infancy of the invention with one of the latest improved "Light Running New Home."

All the really good points contained in other machines have been utilized in its construction. Many new improvements and devices have also been added, the result of which is a machine as nearly perfect as it is possible to make one.

For simplicity, durability, ease of management and capacity for work, the "Light-Running New Home" has no rival, and the happy possessor of one may rest assured that he or she has the very best the world affords. SEE ADVERTISEMENT ON ANOTHER PAGE OF THIS PAPER.

The London Lancet says people can protect themselves and their children from the bites of gnats and other insects by sponging the skin and hair with a weak solution of carbolic acid. It will drive away the whole tribe. The solution need not be more than six or seven per cent. acid, and it may be added to water until the latter smells strongly. It is perfectly safe, and horses and cattle can be protected from flies in the same way.

Perforated veneer chair bottoms at D. Hays & Bro.

Who Knows

WHEN

Steamboats will sink or burn?
Railroad trains will be wrecked?
Boilers or lamps will explode?
Horses will take fright and run?
Bricks or timbers will fall?
Fire burn or lightning strike?
Machinery will crush or mangle?
Tools or glass will cut?
Splinters or nails will wound?
Slips and falls will happen?
Hammers and weights will bruise?
Ladder or staging will give way?
Animals will kick or bite?
Limbs will be sprained or broken?
Fatal or disabling injury by accident may be caused in any one of a thousand ways

As no one knows, the only safe and sure way is to

INSURE

IN THE—

TRAVELERS

ACCIDENT INSURANCE

COMPANY.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ALEX. C. FOLGER,
AGENT
BRIDGEPORT, CAL

MISCELLANEOUS.

"A BOOK FOR THE PEOPLE."

CAPTIVATING! USEFUL! Eloquent Discussions, and Diplomatic Papers on the Great Public Questions of the Past and Present, by JAMES G. BLAINE.

Embracing his masterly arguments on the vital issues in the *Anti-Slavery Struggle*, the *All Important Labor Question*, *Prohibition*, *Irish Home Rule*, etc., etc. A FORTUNE FOR BOOK CANVASSERS! APPLICATIONS FOR TERRITORY COMING IN WITH A RUSH! THE J. DEWING CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PIONEER SALOON,

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

a22 tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER YOUR GOODS THROUGH

HALE BROS. & CO.

Ordering by mail has many advantages, especially when you are able to find a firm in a position to give you goods as cheap as any house in America, together with a large and varied assortment, and who rest upon a foundation as strong as the rock of "Gibralter;" justice and everyone treated alike; all goods marked in plain figures and no diviation; in fact conducting a business so that the most inexperienced are treatad with same courtesy and consideration as are the best judges.

WE CLAIM OURS TO BE SUCH A HOUSE.

WE EMPLOY FOUR EXPERIENCED BUYERS WHO ARE EVER ON THE ALERT PURCHASING DESIRABLE GOODS FROM THE PRINCIPAL MARTS OF THE WORLD.

ONCE A CUSTOMER, ALWAYS A CUSTOMER

YOU WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION AT

HALE BROS. & CO.,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.
829, 831, 833, 835 K street, and 1026 Ninth. j2

S. L. MUNSON.

Manufacturer of Acorn Dress Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Shirt Fronts, Ladies' Collars and Lace Neckwear,
ALBANY, N. Y.

The latest shirt issued under the "Acorn" Brand is "THE WONDER," and it is also the best shirt ever made for the Trade.

The following are some of its principal points of excellence, a printed list of which is attached to each shirt:

1st—It has the finest and heaviest muslin ever put in a shirt, (Utica Nonpariel improved).

2—It has a 3-ply linen bosom.

3—It is of extra length.

4—It is reinforced, both back and front, extending and meeting under the arm where most needed.

5—It has the Tomlinson patent-endless facing.

6—It is custom make and finish.

7—It cannot break or tear anywhere.

Like the Deacon's "one-hoss shay," it has no weak spot, and will never "give" anywhere, but, at the end of scores of years, it will dissolve into space—not a thread broken or a seam started.

Fathers will bequeath these shirts, purchased in early manhood, a priceless legacy to their children.

We expect a large demand for them to place in the corner stones of linen structures as evidence of the greatest triumph of modern civilization.

We are taking steps to put this crowning achievement of art into the "Acorn" agencies in London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and Constantinople, when it can not fail of instant and permanent success.

YATES & HUNTER, Agents,
537 Market Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CHRONICLE-UNION.

Type Metal FOR SALE, IN QUANTITIES TO SUIT, AT THIS OFFICE.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

OCTOBER 1, 1887.

TALE OF A GLOVE.

Unfailing Symptoms of a Severe Case of Love-Sickness.

It was an odor of roses about my nephew that led to the discovery of the glove. Up to his nineteenth birthday, which arrived a month ago, he had gone through life contemptuous of button-holes; and I was a little taken aback about that time when I ran against him at a corner with a Marshal Niel at his breast. He whipped it hurriedly into his pocket, and, being a kindly old gentleman, I pretended not to notice. But my faith in him was profoundly shaken. This was the boy who had refused point-blank to carry a bouquet down the street at a bribe of half a guinea. Soon I learned that he was conveying tasteful little button-holes into the house up his coat sleeve; and he blushed when he was asked about a tumbler in his bed-room. Then his mother found a six-button glove, size five and a half, in his pocket, which none of us could identify. For some days he had only had one glove himself, which he carried spread out in his hand to look like two. We could not think that this was its long-lost companion.

Pending investigations the glove was replaced in Albert's pocket in the nice little piece of tissue-paper which protected it. Then we watched Albert. Hitherto he had a habit of leaving the room when the conversation took a feminine turn, but now a change came over him. He sat on when his mother talked with his aunt over the relative merits of the waterfall back and the Norfolk blouse, and it was observed that though he pretended to be reading his book he was really drinking in the conversation. On one occasion he came out of his shell in a remarkable manner. The two ladies were asking each other what was the other name for the waterfall back, and Albert, carried away by his interest in the discussion, murmured "Redingote." His mother and his aunt looked at him in amazement, which made Albert turn both white and red. Not long afterward it leaked out that he knew what "sailor collars" were, and liked pale-pink ones.

Albert even began to take an interest in his sisters dresses. His sisters are much younger than himself, and there is a story in the family that about the time he was saving up for some coveted little treasurer he would not let them kiss him under six pence each. It was statistical information about his sisters that Albert now asked for in a casual sort of way that did not deceive his relatives. Once he was discovered trying to ascertain for himself how much Gertrude, who is fourteen, measures around the waist. Not being accustomed to those attentions, Gertrude liked them at first; but it was soon borne in upon her—though she was only fourteen—that her brother was experimenting on her for private reasons of his own. Albert was also curious to know what size in boots Gertrude required, and smiled to himself when told. Gertrude, who has known since she was fourteen that she has large feet, did not like this. It must, I think, have been a week after the discovery of the glove in Albert's pocket that he asked his mother, with an artificial yawn, whether five and a half was not a small size in gloves for a lady. Then his mother asked me to go delicately to work and find out what was Albert's condition, and who she was.

I thought I would leave it to Albert to tell me who she was, but I experimented on him to discover his condition. Nothing, I feel, could have been more delicate than the way I set about it. The glove became, so to speak, the means of communication between me and Albert. First, I removed it from his pocket one day when Albert lay dreaming on the couch. I took the tissue paper off and then gently returned the naked glove to its slumbering owner. That evening Albert asked me for the key of the book-case. This is because I have literary leanings and mediate writing a great book when I settle down and have time. Albert, however, so seldom asks for the key to the book-case—indeed, it is rarely to be found when wanted—that I invited his confidence as to what book he required. To my surprise he said "the large Shakespeare." This large Shakespeare is a sore subject with me. It is in so many great volumes that the shelf it rests on frequently gives way. It is also gorgeously illustrated. Albert took away one of the volumes, and I sat pondering what he could want it for. Doubtless Albert's sudden devotion to Shakespeare had something to do with the glove, but where the connection came it was not evident. By and by Albert brought the volume back. When he had gone I looked through it, but could discover nothing. Next morning Albert's mother puzzled me by remarking that she thought that I had taken the tissue paper off the glove. On being asked for an explanation, she said that she had looked to see, and that the glove was still in its wrapper. At this I went straight to the book-case and again took down that volume of Shakespeare. It was as I suspected: Albert had torn out the tissue paper protecting one of the illustrations—the play scene in "Hamlet."

The next experiment I tried was also a simple one. He carried the glove in an inside pocket, over the spot where Albert thought his heart was. Taking advantage of a favorable moment, I got at the coat and changed the glove to another pocket. The next time I had an opportunity of feeling for it, it was back in the old place again. This happened several times; Albert, who is a simple youth for all his cunning, evidently thinking that he had put the glove into the wrong pocket. Then I hazarded a bolder step. Again taking possession of the glove, I dropped it in a corner of the drawing-room.

That evening Albert came back from the office in a perturbed state of mind. I watched him on his knees in the hall looking for something, and when he saw me he pretended to be unlacing his shoes. He wandered from room to room, and was subsequently heard flinging his things about in his bedroom. He said not a word about his loss, however, to any one. Next morning I was surprised to see him bright and cheerful. I went into the drawing-room, and, behold, the glove was gone. From the way in which the unsuspecting Albert was incessantly putting his hand into that inside pocket, I saw that there was once more a five-and-a-half glove in it. I had feared that Albert would treasure it somewhere else now, but no, he evidently thought that he had dropped it in the drawing-room accidentally perhaps after passionately gazing on it in secret.

But the awakening came when I concealed the little glove in a vase on the smoking-room mantelpiece. Albert ran it to earth in a day and a half without saying a word on the subject to anybody, unless possibly the housemaid. When next I felt for it in his pocket it was not there. From that time Albert and I were playing at hide-and-seek. When I was not looking for the glove he was. I found it inside the case of his cricket-bat and dropped it behind the piano. Albert searched it out, and soon afterward I got it under a corner of the carpet in his bed-room. Then I hid it among some music, knowing that Albert would look there last. All this time I did not know if he suspected who it was that was playing with him. I do not know now, for we have never opened our minds on the subject.

Albert did not find the glove among the music. When two days had passed I put it in an easier place, for Albert was bearing his disappointment bravely. Still he did not find it. Next I flung it on the floor of his bedroom, and Albert did not seem to see it. I laid it on his mantlepiece and he let it remain there. At last it struck me to look in Albert's pocket again. There was another glove in it; size six and a quarter, eight buttons.

Then I went to Albert's mother and told her he was cured.

THE BURNT ROCK.

Beautiful Pauna was proud, very proud. She did not have those great black eyes, arched black brows, and aquilline nose for nothing! Her mouth was not exactly small, but it was very well shaped; and when she spoke or laughed, two rows of dazzlingly white teeth became visible. She arranged the plaits of her tresses about her brows like a crown, and those who watched her passing gracefully by, with head erect, smilingly called her "Princess."

But Pauna never looked so proud, and never turned her head away, when Tanase passed. She would always listen to him, moreover, when he talked about the hora—the national dance. Furthermore, if anyone tried to tease her by speaking about the young man, her cheeks would crimson; but her sharp and cutting words would soon teach the audacious speaker not to carry his pleasantries further. The young men were all very envious of Tanase, especially after it came to be known that the pair were betrothed.

The war came. Tanase was obliged to join the army, and take his way to the Danube. Pauna concealed her tears before others, but she wept in secret, and no one dared to ask the cause of her grief.

Nobody ever knew how she managed to obtain news of the war before anybody else in the village. An extraordinary faintness came upon her, and she was obliged to lean upon the milestone at the entrance of the village, in order to keep herself from falling, when folks began to talk about the first battles. Pauna could not sleep any more, and she was often obliged to leave her lamp burning at night in order to banish the awful fancies that haunted her—visions of Tanase, covered with terrible wounds, dead or about to die.

It was while thus afflicted that, on one particularly gloomy night, she had remained sitting on the edge of her bed, still dressed—never suspecting that somebody was prowling about the house, and staring at her window. She did not know how beautiful she looked, with her large eyes gazing fixedly before her, and her slender hands clasped upon her knees.

Suddenly she heard a light knock at the window. With a cry of fright the poor girl leaped to her feet, and turned her face in the direction of the sound, without seeking to pierce the obscurity. It seemed to her that she could distinguish the form of Tanase; and then she heard a voice calling gently,—

"Pauna, my dearest Pauna! Come out to me, I pray thee! It is I, thine own devoted lover—Tanase!"

In a moment Pauna lifted the latch of the door, rushed forth, and soon felt herself clasped in the strong arms of her beloved Tanase. But she pushed him away, saying,—

"What! Is it indeed thou, or is someone seeking to mock me?"

"Dost thou not see thy ring, my Pauna?—and here, about my neck, is the little blessed image thou didst give me! I could not bear the separation any longer. I wanted to see if thou hadst forgotten me."

"But who gave thee permission to leave the army?"

"No one—myself."

"No one?—and yet thou art here? Then surely the war is over?"

"Alas, no! the war still goes on; but I came away by stealth for love of thee."

"For love of me." Pauna laughed a low, stifled laugh. "Dost thou fancy that it delights me to have a deserter for my betrothed? Go!—begone! let my eyes never look on thee again!"

"Pauna! is this the kind of love thou hast for me! Thou wouldst even send me to my death!"

"Go whithersoever it may please thee, but thou mayst feel well assured that I will never be thy wife; for I could not but despise such a husband as thou, and never will I espouse one whom I despise."

"Thou lovest another!"

"Nay, Tanase, I love no man but thee. I have passed my nights in thinking of thee; but I never fancied even in my dreams that I loved a trembling coward."

Pauna hid her face in her hands and wept.

"I thought thou wouldst welcome my return with joy—that thou wouldst hide me in thy house."

"Oh, what shame!" cried the girl. "Oh, the shame of having been betrothed to such a one as thou! Listen to what I tell thee: The Buceg (one of the Carpathian mountains, shall burn before I ever become thy wife."

"And I swear to thee," cried Tanase, "thou shalt never see me again until I be wounded or dead."

At the same time the two young people were looking into each other's faces; their furious eyes flashed in the gloom. All suddenly a red light began to spread itself in the sky over their heads; the Buceg was all aflame. Vaster and vaster the gloom became, while a high red fire rose up from the peak, and seemed to spit stars to the sky.

The betrothed both remained petrified with astonishment. The windows of the neighboring houses began to open, and men shouted to one another, "The forest is on fire! The mountain is burning!" Dogs barked; cocks crew. Then Pauna, catching the young man by the shoulder, pushed him violently away from her, exclaiming,—

"Go! fly! hide yourself at once, unless you want me to die of shame!"

She retired to her house, fastened the door, and blew out her light. With beating heart she watched Tanase depart, hiding himself as he went in the shadow of the houses. Then she looked at the glow on the mountain, which was gradually fading out; and she did not answer her friends who called her to come out and see the prodigy.

From that day Pauna was seldom seen in the public street; her ruddy lips, once so lavish of merry words, smiled no more. She worked in silence, and often felt so tired that she had to sit down beside the fountain and cool her forehead in water. Sometimes she would look dreamily at the reflection of her face in the clear surface, or lift her eyes in a startled gaze at the high summit of the Buceg.

All at once a rumor began to circulate in the village that Tanase had come back—such a one and such a one had seen him that night by the light of the burning mountain—had even heard his voice talking with Pauna. When she was asked about it, Pauna would answer, "You know when the mountain was burning, our house was dark and silent;" but she trembled as she spoke, and felt the cold sweat starting out upon her face. Pauna's mother only shook her head and said that "our stupid folk are always seeing miracles."

Then came the news that a great battle had been fought. This time Pauna was the last to hear the news. She rushed to the house, took a shawl, and wrapping some food in a napkin hurried out again.

The field of battle stretched away toward the horizon—vast under the colorlessness of twilight. Thousands of d[illegible] lay on the ground. Far off the army [illegible] camped about its bivouac fire, ou[illegible] hearing of the moans which rose [illegible] the wounded on the field. One [illegible] figure—that of a young woman—alo[illegible] appeared, walking among the dead. She had already been through the camp, asking for Tanase. Fearlessly she approached both friends and enemies, giving them water, and contemplating the dead with pity. Night came, and the moon rose to illuminate the horrible plain. Still the girl walked here and there, kneeling by the wounded, supporting on her breast the heads of the dying, and ever watching for some glimpse of her ring and her little image among the mutilated corpses. She shuddered o[illegible] on seeing some women robbing a [illegible] man, and on hearing the sound of b[illegible] being broken in order to wrench a[illegible] the rings, she staggered away, but [illegible] turned in a moment and gazed on th[illegible] despoiled corpse with terror.

The camp slept, and still Pauna wandered over the moonlight field of battle. From time to time she would call softly, "Tanase! Tanase!" More than once a moaning voice answered her; but she would find herself bitterly disappointed on stooping over the prostrate form to find that the wounded man who begged for a brink was not Tanase. Day began to make the sky pale, and the moon was growing dim, when Pauna perceived something glitter. On approaching she saw a soldier lying senseless, almost naked; but his fingers clutched something fastened to his neck so tightly that it was evident no one had been able to wrench those fingers apart. Pauna recognized her ring.

"Tanase!" she screamed, and fell beside the victim, whose face was hardly recognizable for the blood that lay upon it. She washed the beloved face, and her tears flowed freely when she saw that the eyes and nose had been mangled by one frightful wound.

Assured that her lover still lived, Tauna hastened to refresh his lips with water, and bound up his wounds with her apron. A long sigh escaped from the lips of the wounded man; and hearing himself called by name, he raised his hand and, groping, touched with his fingers the face of Pauna.

"Ah, my little Pauna," he gasped, "let me die here—I am blind; of what further use can I be in the world?"

"Nay, nay!" cried Pauna; "thou art my beloved betrothed, and with God's aid thou shalt soon become my husband. But do not try to speak now, hush, sweetheart! hush!"

Many long weeks passed while Pauna remained waiting beside the couch of Tanase—seeing to all his wants by night and by day. One morning the men of the little village saw two travelers approaching on the road—a blind man, wrapped in a soldier's cloak, with a cross of honor on his breast, and a young girl who, as she led him by the hand, joyfully said to the passers-by:—

"This is my betrothed, a brave man—as you can see by the decoration on his breast."

"And by that on my face too," added poor Tanase, with a sigh. But never was there such a rousing wedding in those parts before. Folks came from far and near, and scolded beautiful Pauna for having taken a blind husband. But she, all happiness, only smiled, and answered, "I am courageous and strong, and I can work for both of us."

As for the mountain they saw burning that night the people ever after called it "The Burnt Rock," and the hunters who climbed it in pursuit of the chamois swore that they had found the rock changed into coal.

MEDICAL.

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dr[illegible] Gravel, and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMED[illegible]

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

HUNT'S REME[illegible]

cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, [illegible] Debility, Female Weakness, and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to

HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,

Providence, R. I.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TYPE METAL

For sale at

This Office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economics than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st. N. Y

J. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agents, San Francisco.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California;

In the matter of PAUL CARROLL, an Insolvent Debtor.

Paul Carroll having filed in this Court his petition, schedule, and inventory in Insolvency, by which it appears that he is an insolvent debtor, the said Paul Carroll is hereby declared to be insolvent.

The Sheriff of the County of Mono is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said Paul Carroll, insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account, and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate.

All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said Insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm, or corporation or association for his use. The said debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further ordered, that all the creditors o said insolvent debtor be and appear before the Hon. O. F. Hakes, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Mono, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court in the town of Bridgeport, in the County of Mono on the

20TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1887,

at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further Ordered, that the Order be published in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the said County of Mono, State of California, as often as the said paper is published before the said day set for the meeting of creditors.

And it is further ordered, that, in the meantime, all proceedings against the said Insolvent be stayed.

Dated September 6th. 1887.

O. F. HAKES,
ATTEST: Judge of the Superior Court.

A true copy,
O. H. KISTER, Clerk.

Indorsed: Filed Sept. 6, 1887, O. H. Kister Clerk.

C. A. SCHUMAN, Attorney for Insolvent. s10-td

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections. "THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution, will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness." In many cases only a few of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Sold by Druggists.

PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

Proprietors, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Pierce's LITTLE Pleasant LIVER Purgative Pellets PILLS.

SIZE OF PELLETS

ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.

Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," and Catarrhal Headache. 50 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

R. F. OSBORN & CO.,

NO. 751 MARKET STR.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

General Hardware.

CABINET,

UPHOLSTERERS'

CARRIAGE MAKERS'

HARDWARE.

☞SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

A[illegible] T[illegible]

HARDWAR[illegible]

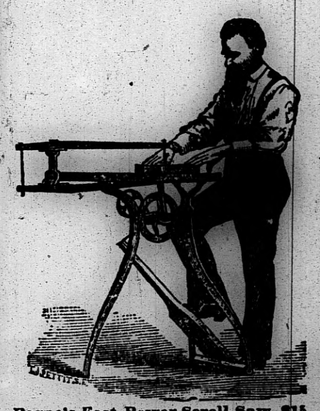
Foot and Power Machine

OSBORN & ALEXANDE[illegible]

628 Market Street,

Opp. Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

Mechanics' Tools of all Trade Our Specialty.



Barnes' Foot Power Scroll Saw, $15, 1,200 strokes per minute. A practical and valuable adjunct to any workshop. Will saw pine, 3 inches thick, 1 foot per minute, and walnut, 3 inches thick, ½ foot per minute.

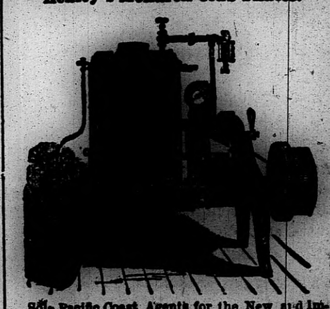
Sole Agents for Barnes' Pat. Scroll and Circular Saws, Mortisers, Tenoners, Lathes, Formers, Drills, etc., constructed of the very best material and by the most skilled labor

Henley's Rink Skates.

Sole Pacific Coast Agents for Henley's Renowned "Monarch" and "Challenge" Skates. Each style furnished in both Rink and Club Patterns.

The B st, Cheapest and Only Perfect and Practically Scientific Roller Skate in the World. Liberal Discounts to Rinks and Dealers.

Henley's Monarch Club Skates.



Sole Pacific Coast Agents for the New and Improved Shipman Automatic Coal Oil Steam Engine. Adapted to use for Marine and Stationary Purposes.

One Horse Power, $145.00.
Two Horse Power, $240.00.

Thoroughly Practical and Efficient. These Engines enjoy a wide spread and high reputation for their Marvelous Economy in consumption of fuel, Freedom from Accidents and Irregularities, Novel and Important Features and Ingenious Devices, Exemption from Care and Attention, and Surpassing Excellence in Material and Construction.

Orders from the Country Earnestly Solicited, either in Large or Small Amounts, and Subjected to Prompt Attention and our Personal Care.

Send for Free Catalogues, Circulars, Price Lists, Etc.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	50
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	25
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	50
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	25
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams half-price.	

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

THE NEATEST and CHEAPEST JOB PRINTING in MONO COUNTY Is Furnished at this OFFICE at SAN FRANCISCO BED-ROCK PRICES.

MONEY Is to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you, capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a life time. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

1849

May good fortune follow the readers of

The Daily Alta

The foremost newspaper of the Pacific Coast, which presents both sides of all matters of public interest. No enemies to punish or friends to pet, but fair and truthful with all.

The Weekly Alta

Presents the strongest possible claim to a family circulation. It is filled with good reading, stories, fashion notes, and pays intelligent attention to the House and Farm. Splendid premiums with the Weekly Alta.

TERMS OF THE ALTA.

By Mail, Postage Free, in the United States and Canada.

Daily, (including Sunday) One Year	$6 00
Daily, " " One Month	60
Sunday Edition, One Year	2 00
Weekly Alta, One Year	3 00

Send postal card request for free sample copy of Daily or Weekly Alta. Drafts, Checks, and other remittances should be made payable to the order of the

ALTA CALIFORNIA PUB. CO.,
San Francisco, California.